cap and candle

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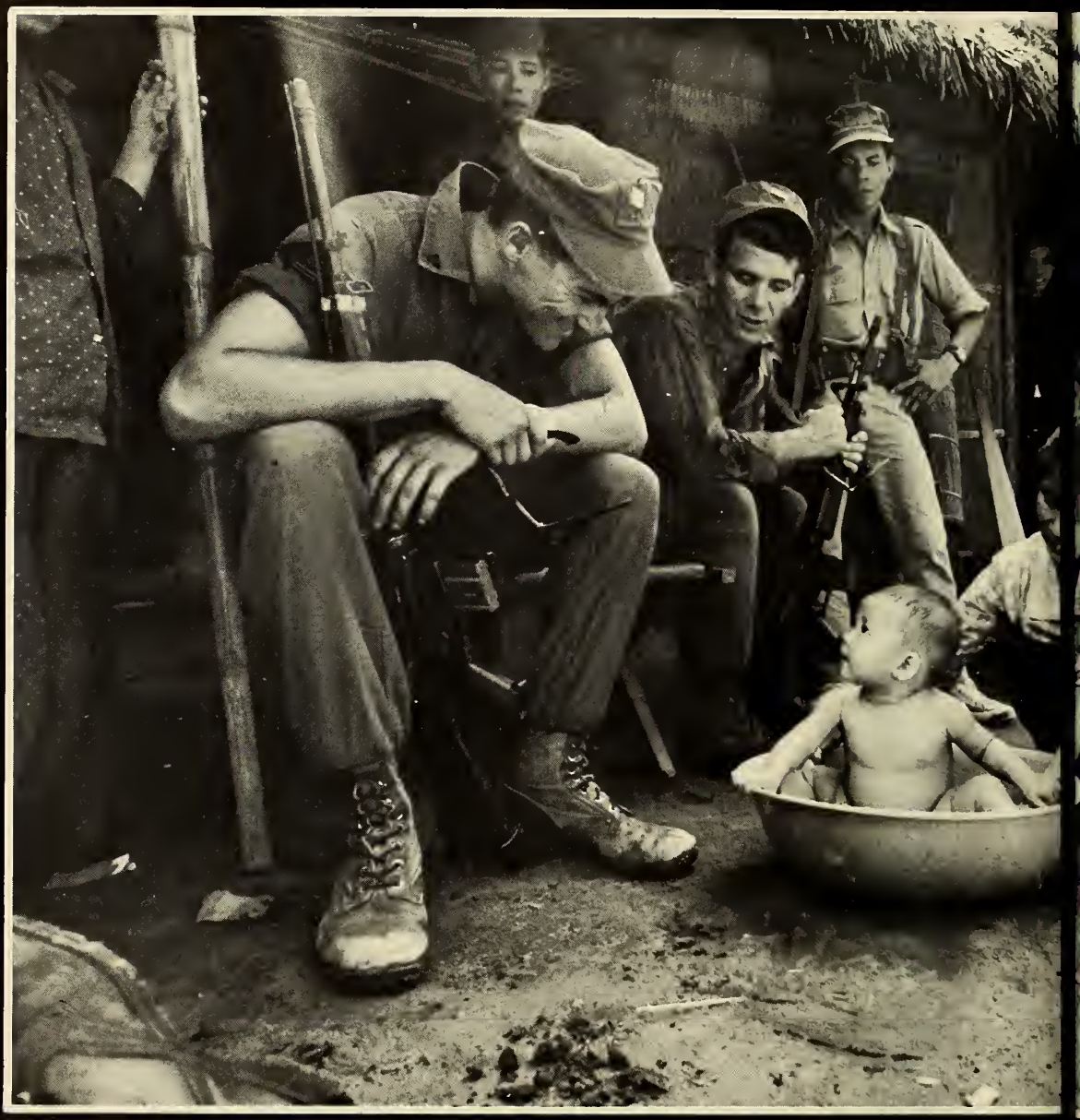
Give peace
a chance



DEDICATION

PEACE: a state of tranquility or quiet

We, the women in white, attempt each day of our lives to bring peace to the body and mind of our fellow man. Far away in a war torn land a group of men, men in green, are trying desperately to bring peace to the body and mind of their fellow man. We, armed with our weapons, fight the never ending battle of disease that ravages our patient. With heart and soul we fight our battle. With faith, hope, and love we confront our enemy. The men in green, armed with their weapons of war, fight a never ending battle for our peace. With loyalty and dedication they fight their battle. With love of God, country, and peace they confront their enemy. To these men in green--THE MEN OF VIETNAM--we dedicate our image of peace.

M.W.

KENNEDY PLAZA

ADMINISTRATION AND FACULTY

HOSPITAL ADMINISTRATION

DR. BERNARD SIGEL

Dean of the College

DR. ROBERT LAMBERT

Medical Director

DR. GLEN LEYMASTER

President of the College

NURSING ADMINISTRATION

MRS. LYDA SUE CUNNINGHAM

Director of Nursing

MRS. MARGARET AIKEN

Assistant Director of Nursing Education

MRS. DORIS D. WECKERLY

Assistant Director of Nursing Service

FACULTY

M. CAROLYN BOGGS
Nursing of Children

DRUCILLA-MARIE E. GLEAVES
Behavioral Science - Medical-Surgical
Clinical Coordinator

ELIZABETH H. HARROD
Maternity Nursing

MARY L. HOLDEN
Guidance Counselor

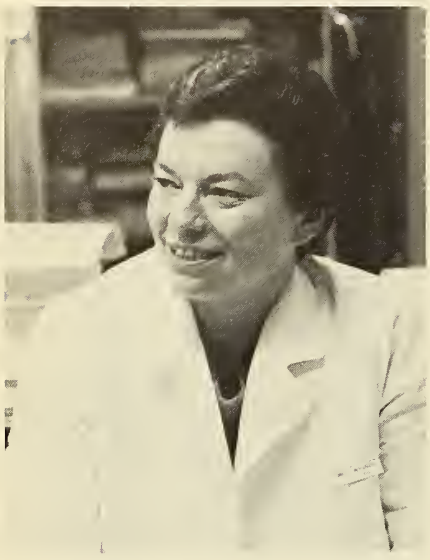
KEIKO KISHI
Medical-Surgical Nursing

ELLEN MICHELMORE
Curriculum Coordinator

SANDRA SLOVAK
Introduction to Nursing

KEAY WAGNER
Science in Nursing I

LOIS M. WAGNER
Clinical Nutrition



JUDITH B. WENTZ
Medical-Surgical Nursing

VALERIE WEYGANDT
Medical-Surgical Nursing

LYNNE A. ZEMITIS
Medical-Surgical Nursing

BARBARA J. LOWERY JULIE GIBSON

PSYCHIATRIC NURSING

DIANNE DeGIACOMO (no picture available)
Operating Room Nursing
Medical-Surgical Nursing

JANE COLANZI
Secretary

CURRICULUM

CLASS ROOM

Not another Monday morning test!!

Fourth Level M & S--How to put a patient on a bedpan.

...And nail biting is not allowed in the clinical area.

"...it's off to work we go."

"Beautiful Downtown Burbank."

It only hurts when I laugh.

"The HOLE"

Lub dub, lub dub, lub dub, lub dub, etc.

"Once upon a time there was an engineer..."

But you can't leave in your bathrobe!

DR. DONALD KAYE
Head of the Department of Medicine

Lady, I just can't understand why you're not breathing.

2ND FLOOR

Check the label 3 times.

DR. DONALD COOPER
Chief of the Department of Surgery

Where's the Ortho-Novum?

3RD FLOOR

Code 7! Now what do I do?

Lady, you don't have a pulse!

Oops, this is a rectal thermometer.

B. Cooper? Who's she?

I'm B. Cooper!

How about when I put my hands here?

Will the real Mrs. Sonchai please step forward?

The beds make more baskets than our team!

99 bottles of beer on the wall. . .

Smile now, you won't later!

Helen, you'll have to learn to keep your hands to yourself.

Two wives and five kids? !

Now the next award goes to Dr. Recco. . . Dr. Recco?

PEDS

DR. DORIS A. HOWELL
Chief of Pediatrics

But Mommy said it would only be a visit.

No. . . I just want to go home.

The HAPPY Pediatrics nurse.

O.B.

DR. CARRINGTON
Head of the Department of Obstetrics and Gynecology

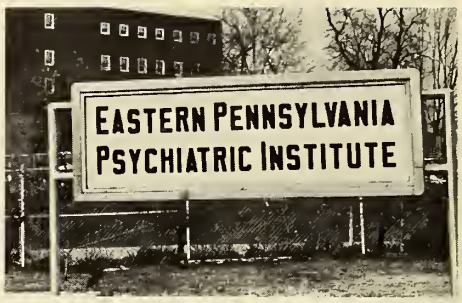
My high heels are killing me.

Can I show you something in another size?

How do you know he belongs to me?

Stop playing games; give me my keys and let me in.

E.P.P.I.



What more can we say?

What makes you feel this way?

Your keys fell in the what?

O.R.

Good night and good luck.

One shot of --

What do you mean, do we have rain dates?

Now what did I do with my sterile forceps?

But I thought you knew the right spot.

Time to scrub for Jimmy Baby.

Where's the coffee?

And now for our new wing...

We'll have one cheese steak...

I.C.U.

O.P.D.

The matinee will begin at...

E.R.

But Doctor, it's the other arm that hurts.

Now this is the button which makes the bed go up and down.

She had a what? In the what?

What's da fussin' fo' man?

Here, let's tape the kleenex to your nose.

Only the gyn doctor knows for sure.

Oh boy, it's Clover Day!

How much is that man in the window?

Isn't surgery fun?

Now a word from Dr. Ho Chi Minh.

$50 a day!!!!

You said my wife was going to have how many?

At least wait 'til the patient's asleep.

UNDERCLASSMEN

JUNIORS

SITTING (LEFT TO RIGHT): Linda Dixon, Marge Doherty, Cindy Harpel, Eileen Russell, Kathy Pappa, Linda Graves, Donna Loveland, Robyn Grove, Joanne Cvetan. STANDING (2nd ROW): Lorraine Jackson, Ann Sullivan, Nancy Tkatch, Eileen Rinear, Kitty Birkett, Jane Maconi, Debbie Nicole. STANDING (3rd ROW): Marty Maule, Terry Kowalski, Mary Ellen McGuirk, Marsha Moyer. MISSING: Emily Gwillam, Deni Banks.

Colors: Navy and Light Blue
Flower: Rose
Song: "You'll Never Walk Alone."
Motto: "You give but little when you give of your possessions. It is when you give of yourself that you truly give."

Class Officers:

Treas.: Donna Loveland
Sec'y.: Marge Doherty
V. Pres.: Eileen Russell
Pres.: Marty Maule

"Bill, you weren't supposed to get here 'til one!"

"Here's a good one, 5 college guys looking for a live in maid."

Cindy, you have a male visitor!

"I love it here!"

"Who do you think it is?-----Tiny Tim of course!!"

Deni, you're slipping.

FRESHMEN

SITTING LEFT TO RIGHT--Jane Stover, Clare Arnesen, Victoria Kurtz, Jeanne Einhorn, Karen Cenci, Eileen Cannon, Ida Biddle, Carol Hobbs, Donna Harle. STANDING LEFT TO RIGHT--Patrica Lachimia, Margaret Thompson, Helen Clendening, Kathleen Snow, Becky Rae Shipp, Gail Doerpinghaus, Lisa Huffman, Gloria Gregg, Susan Di Dinato, Yvonne Grothey, Connie Perlin, Mary Jane Holmes, Christine Mc Carty, Kathleen Schulte, Susan O'neil.

Class Motto--To be rather than to seem.

Class Song--One Little Candle

Class Flower--White Carnation tipped green

Class Colors--Green and White

Class Advisor--Mrs. Drucilla M. Gleaves

Class Officers

SITTING LEFT TO RIGHT--Karen Cenci, Treasurer: Donna Harle, S. N. A. P. Representative: Carol Hobbs, Vice-President: Ida Biddle, President. STANDING--Patrica Lachimia, Secretary.

FRESHMEN

YOUR DAY

OCTOBER 18, 1969

ACTIVITIES

STUDENT COUNCIL

Student Council SITTING: Carol Hobbs, Ida Biddle, Cindy Harpel, Linda Dixon, Martha Maule, Pam Kienle (Second V. Pres.), Beth Bonner, Vicki Wengert (Pres.), Adele Beverly (First V. Pres.), Eileen Russell, STANDING: Terry Kowalski, Mimi Woods (Treas.), Marian Mulligan (Secretary), Missing: Judi Kowalski, Carol Scutti.

GLEE CLUB

LEFT TO RIGHT: Chris McCarty, Ida Biddle, Mary Jane Holmes, Jane Stover, Vicki Wengert, Robyn Grove, Pam Kienle.

STUDENT CHRISTIAN

FIRST ROW: Ida Biddle, Mary Stripo, Ruthanne Stolzenberg. SECOND ROW: Vicki Kurtz, Cheryl Arnold, Darlene Gehris. THIRD ROW: Carol Berdine, Peggy Moore, Pam Kienle, Donna Harle, Jane Stover, Marian Mulligan.

YEARBOOK

Co-Editor: Vicki Wengert
Editor-in-chief: Marty Kuhns

SITTING: Dog, Michele Brace, Helen Cerino, Karen Kazmar, Marian Mulligan, Vivian Hinshaw, Marty Kuhns. STANDING: Mimi Woods, Pam Kienle, Darlene Gehris, Adele Beverly, Vicki Wengert. Missing: Ruthanne Stolzenberg.

Layout--Pam Kienle
Art--Karen Kazmar

Photography: Marian Mulligan, Vivian Hinshaw, Darlene Gehris.

Business: Helen Cerino, Adele Beverly.

Literary: Ruth Anne Stolzenberg, Michele Brace, Mimi Woods.

BASKETBALL

Basketball Team: FIRST ROW (SITTING): Mimi Woods, Adele Beverly, Linda Dixon. SECOND ROW (KNEELING): Kathy Snow, Donna Harle, Debbie Nicole, Carol Hobbs, Judi Kowalski. THIRD ROW: Doris Bossert, Donna Loveland, Lisa Huffman, Vicki Wengert, Marian Mulligan, Ruthanne Stolzenberg.

Cheerleaders: FIRST ROW (LEFT TO RIGHT): Darlene Gehris, Eileen Cannon, Susan O'Neill, Ida Biddle. SECOND ROW: Marge Doherty, Mary Jane Holmes, Marsha Moyer, Kay Clendenning, Linda Graves.

"So then after he made that crack, I said,..."

"P-ssssst, let's cut out to Kappa Psi."

The sky is falling, the sky is falling!

Tiptoe through the Tulips.

"Code 7, Memorial Hall, Female."

1,2, 3, 4, Conga.

Take it off! Take it off! Take it all off!

DORM LIFE

Mrs. Jackson

HOUSEMOTHERS

Mrs. Hoffman

Mrs. Totten

It is only my "PLAYBOY" magazine.

What do you want now?

"Open the door Richard . . . and let us in."

Ten drops of water and five drops of what?

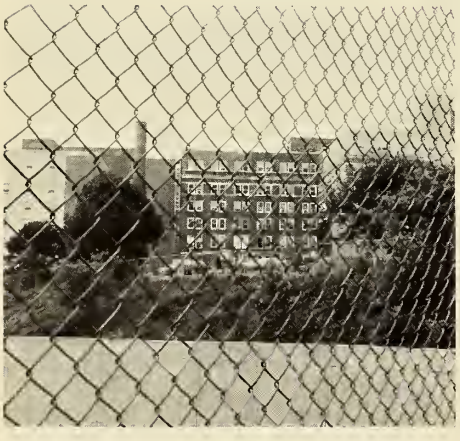
But Dar, the test is a week away.

Anyone for hypothermia?

He says we're not really married!

Happy Birthday Mar!

How dare you take my picture with these rollers!



Cell 3300

Loneliness

Pelvic exam - What's that?

Chicken again!!

The washing machine just ate my underwear!

Sleeping Beauty??

But we're afraid to sleep by ourselves.

SENIORS

Senior Class Officers: Pres. Beth Bonner, V. Pres. : Judi Kowalski, Treas. : Peggy Moore, Sec'y. : Darlene Gehris.

Colors: Blue and White
Flower: Lilly of the Valley
Song: "Climb Every Mountain"
Motto: God grant me the serenity to accept the things I cannot change; Courage to change the things I can; and Wisdom to know the difference.
Advisor: Miss Judith B. Wentz.

SENIORS SITTING (LEFT TO RIGHT): Helen Cerino, Doris Hort, Darlene Gehris, Marian Mulligan, Beverly Bradford, Mary Stripo, Michele Brace, Adele Beverly, Ruthanne Stolzenberg, Ruthanne Johnstone. STANDING (2nd ROW): Peggy Moore, Carol Berdine, Karen Kazmar, Judi Kowalski, Vicki Wengert, Pam Kienle, Judy Wentz. STANDING (3rd ROW): Beth Bonner, Joanne Gearhart, Mimi Woods, Marty Kuhns.

Miss Judith B. Wentz

J.B.W.

We, the Class of 1970, wish to express to Miss Wentz our sincere thanks and appreciation. As our class advisor she has supplied the assistance and guidance vital to our growth and achievement as a class. Frequently, whenever needed; she has gone far beyond the role of "advisor" and been a friend to all of us. Her understanding, empathy and trust have helped each of us at different times to carry on. Her wit has frequently changed our tears to laughter. She was always "there" when we needed her. We shall always cherish the memory of her kindness, warmth and brightness. Her guidance and faith in us have made these three years at Woman's Medical College a rewarding and meaningful experience. For her constant encouragement and thoughtfulness, Miss Wentz, we say "Thank you".

To the Class of 1970:

One day when I was walking with a friend we approached a wooded area. My friend said, "Walk down this path with me because I do not know where it leads." This is the position in which each of you stands. We have tried to help you choose a direction; we have tried to give you a foundation on which to build. You may walk down the path with someone else, but many times you will have to venture on alone, because you will have a dream which only you can turn into a reality. Your dreams, hopes, aims, purposes will mark time until you start them marching. So you must stride forward with confidence, fulfilling the trust of those who have had faith in you. Share the path of life with others, but dare to tread it alone when you must. "All that I have seen," wrote Emerson, "teaches me to trust the Creator for all I have not seen."

JBW

Cherylyn Arnold

"Cheryl"

"Will you not come home, brother? You have been long away. It's April and blossom time, and white is the spray; and bright is the sun, brother, and warm is the rain. Will you not come home, brother, home to us again?"

John Masefield

Bill, guitar, solo, Jean Harlow dresses, U. S. N., sitting in a circle, moving in and out of the dormitory, monthly checks, older woman of the class, sense of humor, leather skirt, midi skirt, "How do you be a good Jewish wife?"

Carol Ann Berdine

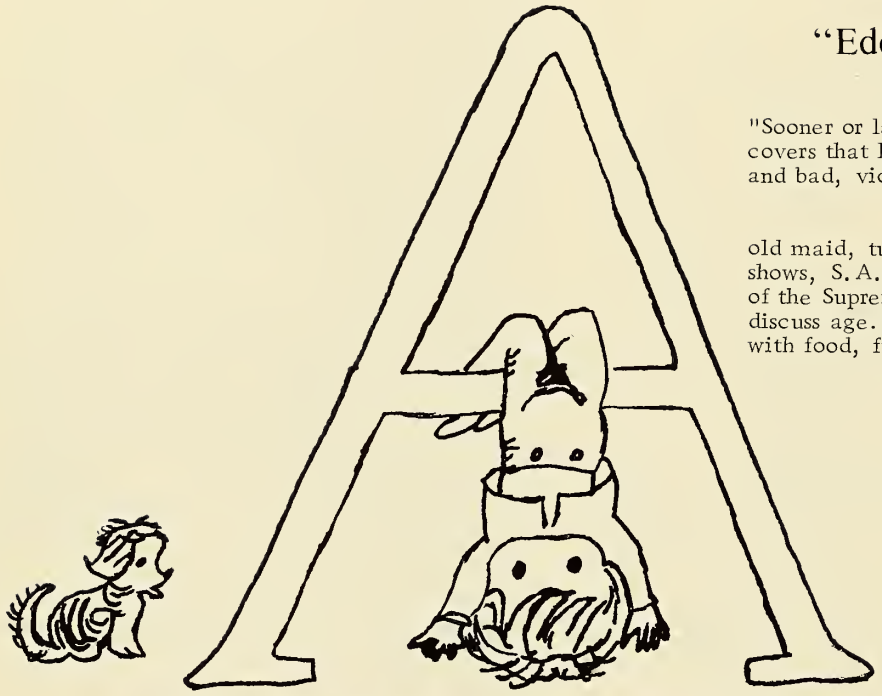
"Berdie"

"The more we love the better we are;
And the greater our friendships are,
The dearer we are to God.
Jeremy Taylor

Legs, Saturday in preventive medicine, long brown hair, elevate that leg, "Where's your other knee sock?", "Cherish", the Tigers, Navy sweater girl.

Adele Beverly

"Edel"



"Sooner or later a man, if he is wise, discovers that life is a mixture of good days and bad, victory and defeat, give and take."
Wilfred Peterson

old maid, tuba player, bellbottoms, fashion shows, S.A.S., bon fire in the lounge, one of the Supremes, "I hate Eppi," "We won't discuss age." ?*&¢#@ football players, stingy with food, frustrated playwrite, basketball.

Elizabeth Cecelia Bonner

"Beth"

"If anyone should ask me to give a reason why I loved my friend, there could be only one answer; Because he was he, because I was I."

Montaigne

class meetings, Snoopy, "His mother loves him," quiet and shy, 24-24-24, innocence, Tang, brainchild, shoulder to cry on, Maarten, "Hug a warm puppy," the marrying kind, knees?

Michele Bridget Brace

"Shellie"

"Life, I love you, always groovey."
Simon and Garfunkle

"I can get for you a little cheapah!", Holy Cross mug, "Do you know where Y.T.H. is?", ravishing redhead, Pete's frequenter, "You have to come up to my house some weekend", Simon and Garfunkle, Freihofer's bag, dancing on tables, Long Tall Texan, S-W-O-O-P!"

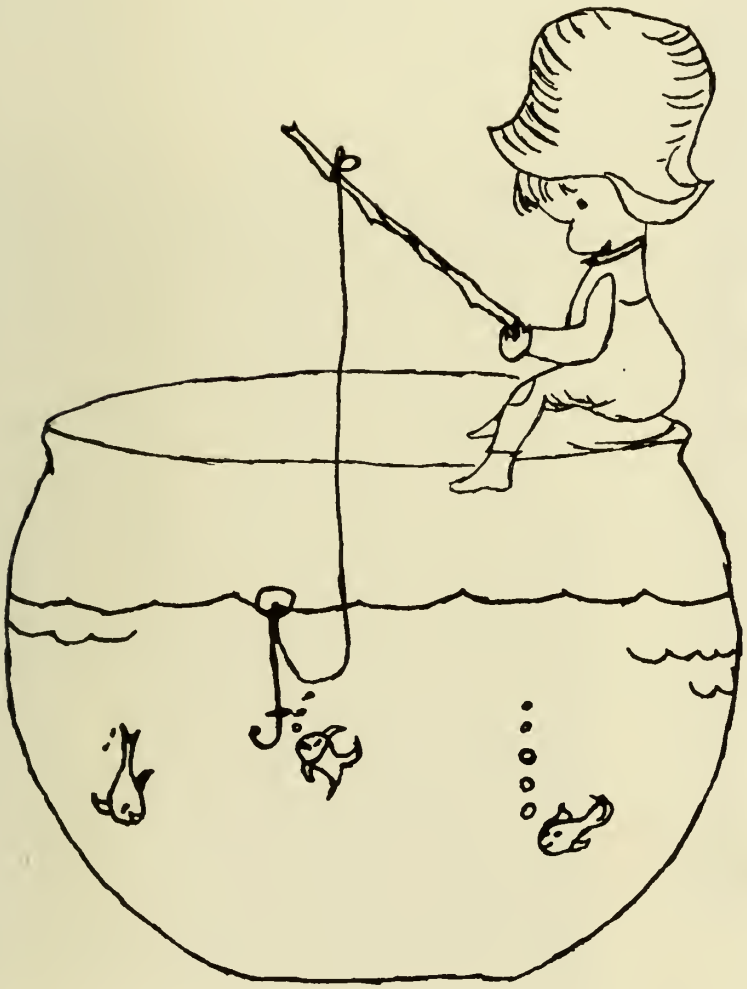
Beverly Owens Bradford

"Bev"

"To love is to place our happiness in the happiness of another."

Anonymous

"Mrs. Clift, high pitched voice, November 8, 1969, book of the month, Maugh Chunk!?, babysitter of the year, Johnny Mathis."



Helen C. Cerino

"Ceil"

"Love knows not its depth 'till the hour of separation."
Kahlil Gibran

George, "What's in the bowling bag, Ceil?", Johnny Mathis albums, Piccalo player, Paul Newman, "Oh, my nerves", understanding, one of the Supremes, Psychiatric nurse, "Oh no!", Oct. 12, 1968, "Definitely Passive Aggressive", pixie boots, Bronson.

Joanne Gearhart

"Jo"

"A man's reach should exceed his grasp or what's a heaven for?"

Robert Browning

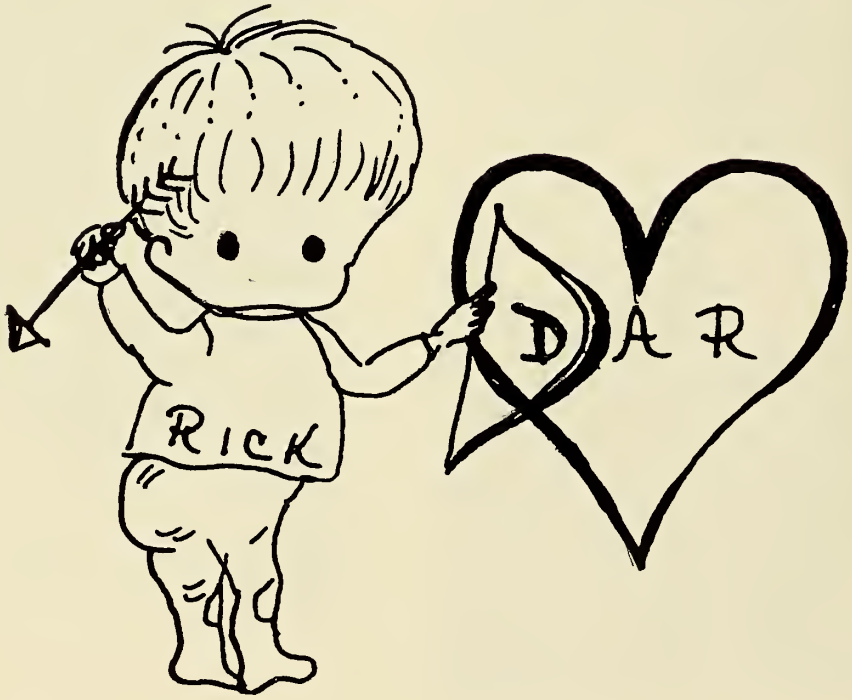
Little white Volkswagon, Shawn, perfect pitch, far end of the hall, Richard??, "Sh-h-h-h!", Apricot brandy.

Darlene Kay Gehris

"Dar"

"No endeavor is in vain,
Its reward is in the doing,
And the rapture of pursuing
Is the prize of vanquished gain."
Longfellow

Fresh air girl, Rick, wall to wall carpeting, obsessive-compulsive cleaner, "Bull Pucky", P. T. I., pussycat, "Have a cup of coffee", seamstress, sulfur compresses, pinned.



Vivian Rayesky Hinshaw

"Viv"

"You give but little when you give of your possessions; it is when you give of yourself that you truly give."
Kahlil Gibran

Mrs. Mike, scar below the bikini line, "Is the mail in yet?", June 21, 1969, "Get the broom stick!", "Don't quote me but I think my bed's broken.", "Where's my tooth, where's my tooth?"

Doris Kissinger Hort

"Doris"

"Time is: Too slow for those who wait, Too swift for those who fear, Too long for those who grieve, Too short for those who rejoice; But for those who love, Time is not."
Henry van Dyke

Mrs. Phil, piles of records, long distance phone calls, trips to Arkansas, Snoopy and Critter, coloring books, candles, May 3, 1969, "What color is your hair today?", thigh-high skirts, stock in tooth brush companies, chocolate ice cream.

Ruthanne Johnstone

"Ruthie"

"And man, whose Heaven erected face, The smiles of love adorn . . . Man's inhumanity to man, makes countless thousands morn!"

Robert Burns

Peace marcher, Eddie, guitar strummer, Lady Godiva, G. I. series, admirer of Mary's T. V., Dark Shadows, hippy, "what big eyes you have."

Karen Kathryn Kazmar

"Kaz"

"They say if one understands himself, he understands all people. But I say to you, when one loves people, he learns something about himself."

Kahill Gibran

"Chuckie", Annapolis, dents in the car, artist of the year, "What are you doing June, 1970?", Old Stein, grease, "so weird", curb side doctor, I. V. P., Whopperland, Johnnie Carson, Pete's, dreams, thin legs, "S. T. H."

Pamela Rosemary Kienle

"Pam"

"A man can sit around and not take a chance all his life, and the same man will be sitting around waiting on a chance at the end of his life. I believe you have to take a chance to get one."

Cale Yarborough

Ronnie, auto racing fan, Univ. of Maryland, stuffed meneagerie, Road Runner, S.N.A.P., Ringing Rocks?!, football . . . cast, Washington, "Is that a diamond?", go Navy!

Judith Ellen Kowalski

"Judi"

"They might not need me; But they might. I'll let my head be just in sight; a smile as small as mine might be; Precisely their necessity."

Emily Dickinson

Roman Holiday, borrower of many things, woman of two voices, dates with basketball coach, understanding shoulder to cry on, 2 West, windowsill line-up, Sing Out Lancaster, ballets, polly picture.

Martha Lee Kuhns

"Marty"

"Keep your face always toward the sunshine
--and the shadows will fall behind you."
Walt Whitman

"Richard, fraternity parties, occasional visits home, small one, vibrant personality, football players, Letters to Viet Nam, Steak and Stein, Marty's Beauty Saloon, camouflage, cheeseburgers, Frunzies."

Margaret Ann Moore

"Peggy"

" . . . Two roads diverged in a wood, and I took the one less traveled by, and that has made all the difference."

Robert Frost

"Where's the bathroom?", "there they go", poet, deep thoughts, nightly hibernation, Gino's chicken, hematology clinic, soul filled with the spirit of giving, friend to all, Lee, Up With People.

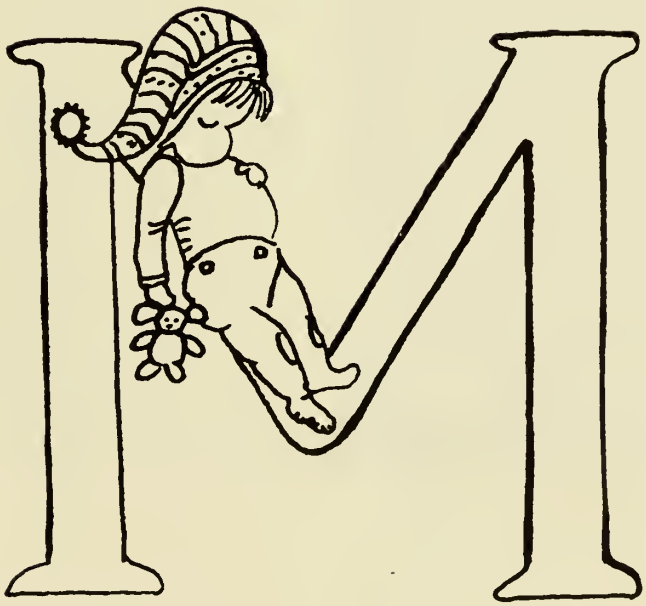
Marian Bernadette Mulligan

"Mar"

"Our appearence, our words, our actions are never greater than ourselves. For the soul is our house; our eyes it's windows; and our words it's messengers."

Kahill Gibran

Daisey, 'the girls', "You damn nut", sleeping beauty, promising young surgeon?, Loretto, kitchen sinks, The Big Blonde!!, Aunt Blabby, "Robert, Robert, Robert," basketball, Beat Army night shirt.



Ruth Anne Stolzenberg

"Brat"

"A smile wins friends, chases blues, lightens work, costs nothing."

Author Unknown

Brat, The Little Blonde!, Villager clothes, nightly calls from Mom, official orange cutter, 43 year old admirer, weekly office communications from Dad, Picture Perfect, cake decorator.

Mary Elizabeth Stripo

"Mary"

"Success in life is a matter not so much of talent as of concentration and perserverance."

C. W. Wendte

Slick-strip, support, Miss Constipation 1970, heavy feet, telephone calls from the homefront, loudest radio in A.P.H., 139-110 in 9 easy weeks. "I only got a 100!" "Why does everything always happen to me?".

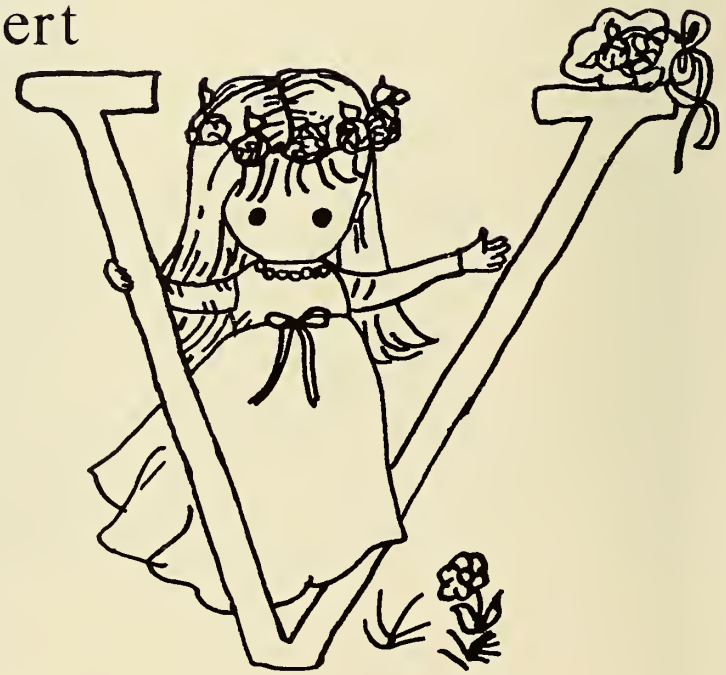
Victoria Ann Wengert

"Vicki"

"For all the happiness mankind can gain,
It is not in pleasure but in rest from
pain."

John Dryden

Homemade shoo-fly pie, Phi Delta Chi, Wyoming, eyes within the eyes, Coast Guard, liberal minded, infectious laugh, geriatric nurse, "little brown bomb, D. R., girl with the gavel, Sagittarius, coffee ice cream, basketball.



Myrtle V. Woods

"Mimi"

"If man does not keep pace with his companions, perhaps it is because he hears a different drummer. Let him step to the music he hears, however measured and far away."

Thoreau

Little green bug, "Someone find the bathroom key!", deep thoughts and few words, piano players, Yama hama lama, Sigmond!?, sensitive, umbilical tape bows, neatest room in A.P.H., tears when happy and tears when sad.

REMEMBER WHEN

'Memories pressed between the pages of our Minds.' Within these pages are many of the memories we have experienced in our three years here at W. M. C. H. --sweet memories, bitter memories, happy memories, and sorrow-filled memories. To record all the events that make our memories would encompass a book bigger than the one we have made as our three years' remembrance. Many of the memories stated within this book bring to mind events that happened before, during, and after our expressed memories. As you read the lines written on these few pages, you can recall other memories--special ones for only you or general one involving all. Three years is a long time--a short time. Many things could and did happen to the girls, now women, known as the Class of 1970.

As freshmen we entered the world of nursing as "Naive Nellies". By eight P. M. that evening half the class was crying to go home, while the other half was trying the wings of their new found freedom. As the weeks whiled away, class time filled half our lives while the other half was filled with evening fun. Water fights left everything and everyone rather wet--slush, slush! The elevator should soon be at a permanent standstill due to rust. Salt and pepper, rice krispies, and peanut butter became a necessary accessory when wearing fairy boots. Of course all time wasn't spent in fun and games; we did indulge in the time old activity known as studying--once every full moon! Things, of course, got better as the days and weeks went on. Night time activities became definitely more risque--room stripping was in or should we say "out"? "That's right, Mary, second room down from the lounge; has anyone seen Brat?!" Staying up all night also came into style. However, after morning stares of the less hardy of the class registered looks of not mad, semi-mad, and mad--oh so angry! Skit night was a night to remember--never let it be said that the Class of 1970 was ever unprepared! Helen, we raise our glasses to you in a hearty toast--"Long Live Sagging Radiators!" However the original radiator sagger will remain nameless at this time, won't she, J. B. ? Of course life wasn't one big game during that memorable freshman year. Many of us WERE freshmen--we knew about life and we knew about death, but knew little about how to maintain this life or prepare for this death. I believe we also learned a great deal about sickness and health but even learned a greater deal about the people that sickness and health affected. We learned a great deal about ourselves. We found within ourselves emotions and feelings which we had never

dealt with before and we learned to handle them. We learned that there is someone else in the world besides "me". When a hand was stretched toward us for reassurance, kindness and understanding, we could grasp this hand and convey the feelings desired. We could say verbally and non-verbally, "I am here. Please let me help. I understand." We gave of ourselves and we received many rewards in return--a smile of thanks, a nod of approval, a word of appreciation, and the love of and for our fellowman.

The second step toward our goal was taken with the beginning of the "Specialty Year." More books from the Rittenhouse Book Store, new people, and more paperwork--care studies, I.P.R.'s, formula classes, bath classes, what-to-say and how-to-say-it classes! Andrew and Theresa classes, and Kitty classes. The first group at E.P.P.I. learned the meaning of passive-aggressiveness--always late for class, work, but never lunch--"Like Wow!" The first group in Maternity learned that babies are born in the most peculiar places--the elevator, the labor room, the E.R. and the bed pan--"not that delivery table, Judi!" Pediatrics can be fun!--just ask the first group to go to Pedi--like feeding time at the zoo. As each group moved from specialty to specialty, more stores of work came into being. Fan clubs were formed--"All for K.R. stand up and hollar." Day counting became popular for engagements, weddings, B.C. pills, and "when will this specialty ever end!" As the specialties moved on our knack for mischief became knacker. Somehow our own Mrs. Chase got into the B.R. in the class room hall--really Miss Michelmore, everyone needs privacy at one time or another. This year was a year for changes. We found that we were no longer juniors but "third level" students--another maroon band for our cap! Third level--HA! Juniors we remained, juniors forever; that is what we thought when test time came. Pages and pages of notes that we took but only God and Mrs. Seekford and Mrs. Boggs know--maybe Andrew and Theresa know. We were even drawn closer during these months--nights of studying together, helping each other, typing papers, preparing conferences, just being together for comfort after a particularly trying day. We realized time and again that the least little step we took toward the betterment of patient care became a major step to us as we saw the look of gratitude from a new mother, received a sticky kiss and a bear hug from a child, and won the trust and confidence of a mentally disturbed patient, "unreachable". We gave and we received.

Trumpets blared, cymbals clashed, bugles bugled--the Class of 1970 was finally known as the SENIOR CLASS. Of course to every one else we were level four--right down or should we say up to our black bands. Back to work girls! Bed pans, decubiti, MI's and incontinence. We celebrated the leaving of junior year and the coming of senior year with a party at Sliv-y's. Many of us were made to realize that, "he really cares". Marian's birthday was time of celebration--"Please get Marian's head out of the sink!" Every night wasn't a party. Water fights came back into style. Mimi has a beautiful set of maroon-colored underwear dyed by her brand new sweatshirt of maroon. This was a great year for the B. B. team--we finally won a game--Rah, team Rah! J. C. finally came through. The halls often vibrated with sound--the sound of silence and the sound of "who wants to go to a fraternity party?" You could always count on the F. P. three--Marty, Adele, and Vicki. During the sounds of silence you could always hear the sound of the air, cold, cold, air rushing through your closed window. Even Beth's warm puppy hug couldn't keep you warm. A favorite night-time outfit became long flannel nightgowns, sweatsocks, sweatshirts, mittens, and night caps--that was before going to bed--ten blankets followed that in bed. If the cold got unbearable some of the group found "Richard's Motel" quite warm. The sound of 2 A. M. silence--"Guard coming through....guard coming through....guard coming through." Hey girls do you think the guard's coming through? As seniors we made more and more discoveries about people. We were actually looked up to by the freshmen for our "knowledge", instructors listened to us, doctors thanked us--people made a discovery about us--we were people. Now we are taking the last preparatory steps in the making of a young woman for a nursing career. We realize that caring for people is not a job but a profession. Soon we will be women in white, taking life and death more seriously. We are now prepared to maintain that life and prepare for the death we knew of as freshmen. As we go through the doors of A. P. H. for the last time on May 29, 1970, we will carry with us the memories of our three years together. Many of the memories were not written down within these pages but you will all have those special ones to carry with you. Some thing of the present will always bring the words "remember when" to your lips. Memories, sweet memories, memories pressed between the pages of our minds.'

M. W.

Sing Out Lancaster

MARCH 28th, 1969
Plymouth - Whitemarsh
Senior High School Auditorium
8:00 p. m.

Admit one $2.00

"Up, Up, with people!"

No Mary, on your left side with your right leg flexed.

"Are you sure you want to borrow MY slip, Beth?"

Another morning--another hangover.

"Did you say Marian was fifteen minutes early for work today?"

Marian, you had a party without us again.

Dear Mike, . . .

Mar, I didn't know you cared.

Mirror, mirror on the wall. . .

Get me to the trash can on time.

We've got a lot to give. . .

Alright already!

Adele, you'll drink out of anything.

S.T.H. ! ! !

Oh Holy Night. . .

Remember how simple life used to be?

Ban won't wear off!

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extend best wishes to the Senior Class of 1970 of the Woman's Medical College, School of Nursing in their future endeavors. Also we wish to extend our thanks for the elaborate atmosphere which you have brought, through your presence, to our successful year of social events.

Keep Swinging Girls!

Congratulations and Best Wishes

to the Class of

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Mr. Emil Mathis

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Mr. & Mrs. Vincent S. Rayesky

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The Nightingale Pledge

I solemnly pledge myself before God and in the presence of this assembly:

To pass my life in purity and to practice my profession faithfully.

I will abstain from whatever is deleterious and mischievous, and will not take or knowingly administer any harmful drug.

I will do all in my power to maintain and elevate the standard of my profession, and will hold in confidence all personal matters committed to my keeping, and all family affairs coming to my knowledge in the practice of my profession.

With loyalty will I endeavor to aid the physician in his work, and devote myself to the welfare of those committed to my care.

"This is not the end.
It is not even the beginning of the end.
It is rather the end of the beginning."
-Anonymous-